

21

ABE MARTIN

Hoss Sense and
Nonsense

KIN HUBBARD

SHELVED
IN
BASEMENT



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IN

Date Due BASEMENT

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Abe Martin, hoss sense and
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ABE MARTIN
HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

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ABE MARTIN
of Brown County, Indiana

ABE MARTIN

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

By
KIN HUBBARD



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To
MY WIFE

Who Doesn't Care What I Write
Just so I Keep on Writing

Compiled from the columns of *The Indianapolis News*, and revised by the author.

FOREWORD

KIN HUBBARD is my favorite humorist because he puts a whole novel into a sentence. When he's through, he quits,—a great distinction in a verbose nation. And he has those indispensable qualities in a humorist: his stuff is malicious, critical, scornful, bunk-hating and tolerant. And yet when his obituaries are printed, they probably will say that he was always good-natured. I think there is more healthy hate in Kin's paragraphs than in anything written these days.

I feel warm and kindly toward Kin Hubbard now especially. For a long time his pieces appeared in *The*

FOREWORD

Morning Telegraph, a ten-cent newspaper devoted to racing and other sports I take no joy in. So Kin used to cost me thirty-six dollars and fifty cents a year, which is more than most of us spend on any one author. It was worth it, and I never whimpered; but when *The New York World* began to take the Abe Martin things I was happy, as that is only a three-cent newspaper that I have to buy anyway on my wife's account, as it prints my own stuff, too.

But what I meant to say was that I hope this book will sell enormously.

FRANKLIN P. ADAMS

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

- JOE KITE Ford Specialist
- LAFE BUD
 .. Traveling Representative Red Seal Beer Makings
- IKE LARK Bootlegger
- BURLEY SAP Chemist
- LEMMIE PETERS
 Whose graduation essay, *We've Left th' Bay and
 the Ocean Lies before Us*, electrified th' community
 in 1913, saxophone.
- NEWT PLUM
 Town Constable and Federal Rum Sleuth
- UNCLE EZ PASH Lifelong Democrat
- ART SMALL Elite Drug and Sandwich Shop
- STEW NUGENT Daring Bandit
- TELL BINKLEY
 Florida country club sites and stick-up insurance
- GABE CRAW
 Proprietor New Palace Hotel and manager of
 Melodeon Hall.
- UNCLE MILES TURNER (103)
 The first white child born west of St. Paris, Ohio.
- MRS. LAFE BUD
 Late o' the optometrist counter of the Monarch
 5 and 10.
- MISS MAME MOON
 Ex-proprietor of O. K. livery barn and pioneer in
 the movement for the emancipation of women.
- MISS TAWNEY APPLE
 Ticket seller Fairy Grotto Picture Palace

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

MISS MYRT PURVIANCE Fifteen

MISS FAWN LIPPINCUT
Elocutionist, writer and authority on affairs o'
th' heart.

DOCTOR MOPPS
Ear, eye, nose, throat and president of Hazel Nut
Country Club. Office hours, Monday forenoons.

HONORABLE EX-EDITOR CALE FLUHART
One of the founders of *The Weekly Slip Horn* and
author of *Italy's Attitude toward Tyrol*.

EX-FARMER JAKE BENTLEY Agriculturist

ABE MARTIN
"A kind of a comical mixture of hoss-sense an' no
sense at all."

LAW VIOLATORS, DRY OFFICERS, REFORMERS, ETC.

ABE MARTIN

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Money never made a fool o' any-buddy; it only shows 'em up.



Th' worst trials o' life are out o' court.



Th' hardest thing is comin' out of a circus at night an' findin' th' right Ford.

ABE MARTIN

Mrs. Lafe Bud has been a charmin' hostess fer nearly three years, but she still holds a cigarette like it might go off.



We never see th' poor-house till we git right on t' it.



In speakin' from manuscript allus toss th' pages aside when read so th' audience kin git some idee o' how much longer it'll have t' be bored.



A funeral wuz haled before 'Squire Marsh Swallows' court an' fined eight dollars an' costs fer speedin'.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

We used t' call a feller a durned crank that devoted all his time an' attention t' one thing, but t'-day he's a specialist.



Some one says our pioneer women didn' have no cigarette stains on ther fingers or chapped knees. No, but they had goat's elbows, an' knuckles as big as walnuts.



ABE MARTIN

Sam Angel died yisterday, an' like all good fellers he owed ever'-buddy.



Of course ther's considerable difference between day an' night, but I believe ther's fer less similarity between a probe an' an investigation.



So live that you won't be afraid t' run fer mayor.



Th' ravages o' time are gittin' in ther work when your wife says your new hat makes you look younger.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

When some folks don't know nothin' mean about some one they switch th' subject.



"I wuz purty badly scared till I knocked on her door," said Ike Lark, who overslept one mornin' an' did not hear his daughter come home.



Keep th' arms an' hands free t' raise instantly. Some folks would rather git murdered than drop a mackerel or a sack o' cornmeal.



Ther's allus plenty o' harmony where nobuddy's got a chance.

ABE MARTIN

A woman would rather marry a poor provider any time than a poor listener.



I don't see how some folks git by unless they profit by ther mistakes.



Remember how we used t' jump behind somethin' when a feller reached fer his hip pocket?



Between those who hate 'em an' those who toady after 'em, th' rich are t' be pitied.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Th' ole-time traveler that used t' ask "Where's th' bar?" now asks fer th' bell captain.



A real gentleman is at a big disadvantage these days.



Club work is th' only kind some women ever tackle.



I hain't met one yit, but they say that one oil-burner salesman does th' work o' fifteen or twenty coal-furnace liars.

ABE MARTIN

Mrs. Laurel Kite, whose husband has been sentenced fer life, is livin' with her sister-in-law till he's pardoned, when all three expect t' spend th' winter in Floridy.



Th' biggest disappointment is meetin' some one we've heard so much about.



HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

A best-seller is as short lived as a pop'lar song, but *Robinson Crusoe* an' *Annie Laurie* go on ferever.



Lack o' pep is often mistaken fer patience.



Ther's no frats in th' school o' experience.



A sensible girl hain't got no more chance these days than an escapin' Arkansas prisoner.

ABE MARTIN

Nothin' looks as ornery as a young mother lookin' longin'ly at a window full o' cocktail shakers an' a couple o' impatient little tots tryin' t' pull her away.



Th' Marigold Beauty Parlor wuz padlocked last night 'cause th' hair brush wuzn' boiled in sody ever' mornin'.



It seems like th' more ignorant folks are th' more opinionated they are.



A boy never begins t' appreciate his dad till his mother tries t' make him a shirt.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Ther' must have been somethin' about th' early days, somethin' peculiar about th' time an' conditions, that produced sterlin' characters, fer th' industry seems t' have played out.



I may be slippin', but I can't git a thrill out of a bare knee cap t' save my life.



Callin' an audience large an' intelligent when ther' hain't enough intelligent people t' fill an' ambulance, is as played out as hand-shakin'.



Th' more-daylight movement, like ever'thing else, hits mother th' hardest.

ABE MARTIN

"I really wouldn't be afraid t' leave my saxophone on th' porch over night," remarked Joe Kite, in tellin' how Bloom Center had escaped th' crime wave.



Nobuddy ever listened t' reason on a' empty stomach.



"I do wish Lewis Stone would marry some nice, sensible woman near his own age, fer I believe he'd make a good husband," says Mrs. Tilford Moots, our leadin' movie fan.



So fer no economic specialist has had th' nerve t' suggest some use fer rejected suitors an' used carrots.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Mother, Dear Mother, Come Home with Me Now, is a new song hit at th' Fairy Grotto Picture Palace.



Lon Moon wuz paroled from prison yisterday so he could go home an' spade up some money fer his mother, who's in dire circumstances.



ABE MARTIN

An occasional toupee parted on th' side would help some.



Talk about 'em gittin' bold, Tell Binkley had t' pay fifty cents fer an order o' braised oxtail joints within a block o' th' jail.



Another thing I've noticed since booze is no longer sold openly—charmin' hostesses are now referred to as good fellers.



Do your spoonin' in th' parlor an' keep away from th' wide-open spaces.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Mrs. Em Moots wuz taken dangerously ill lately an' a doctor wuz finally rounded up who promised t' call within a few days.



Th' longer a feller loafes th' harder it is fer him t' testify where he wuz th' night before.



We've never yit heard anybuddy complain 'cause they didn' have any sense.



If she's allus smilin', an' has a scar on her neck like she'd been caught in a barbed-wire fence, she's had her face lifted.

ABE MARTIN

Lots o' fellers git credit fer bein' self-made when they merely used ther wives' judgment.



Ther's a heap o' difference in people, no matter how they're raised. Take th' Lippincutt twins, Al an' Alf; Al wuz apprenticed t' a huckster at twelve, wuz admitted t' th' bar at twenty-one, an' wuz prominently mentioned fer assessor at twenty-three, while Alf stayed in school till he wuz ole enough t' go t' prison.



Miss Pet Plum starved t' death yisterday while alterin' her beaded party dress.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Druggist Artie Small had three calls fer Tacna-Arica this mornin'.



Mrs. Lafe Bud worries so much ever' night about her maid not showin' up th' next mornin' that her doctor has advised her t' do her own work till she gits t' feelin' stronger.



"One can't be too blamed careful," says Tell Binkley, who drives jest fast enough t' spit good.



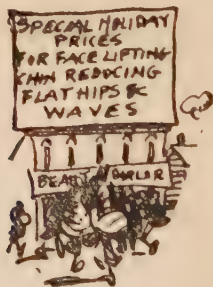
Dal Licklider, prominent Herrin, Illinoy, pallbearer, is visitin' his aged mother south o' th' sawmill.

ABE MARTIN

Poet Lester Moots' wife horse-whipped a feller t'day fer accusin' her o' writin' her husband's stuff.



"I'm allus glad when my husbands git killed by autos, fer then I hain't accused o' poisonin' 'em," said Mrs. Em Painter, as she left th' cemetery.



HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Dinner suits have been known t' outlive a whale. One recently turned up at a house party at Orlando, Florida, that wuz made in LaRue, Ohio, in 1840.



Why do "soft" drink parlors open at 6 A. M. when th' whole world knows nobuddy wants a "soft" drink much before nine-thirty?



It's no disgrace t' be poor, but it might as well be.



Th' thing that gits me is why a feller can't be a model husband without being pigeontoed.

ABE MARTIN

"I jest couldn' git fitted," complained Mrs. Ike Lark, who went t' town fer a pair o' furnace gloves.



Mrs. Em Moon got a letter t'day from her daughter who's in high school, but she can't make it out.



It's gittin' so a feller don't care whether ther's a cup in th' back or not if a suit fits his flask.



If a couple walks along like th' woman wuz arrested they're married.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Art Smiley has sold his bowlin' alleys as he couldn' stand nickel cigar smoke.



Little Lester Pine got his auto age an' railroad age mixed up t'day an' had t' pay full fare.



Doctor Hrdlicka's name sounds like he'd prescribe lots o' garglin'.



Marriages are made in Heaven, an' very few o' them ever git back t' th' factory.

ABE MARTIN

“I feel ashamed that our country hain’t done more t’ perpetuate th’ memory o’ John Howard Payne,” says Ike Soles, who finally got home from Floridy this week.



Wouldn’ it be awful if spinach hain’t really healthful after all th’ trouble it takes t’ git th’ sand out of it?



Bein’ optimistic after you’ve got ever’thing you want don’t count.



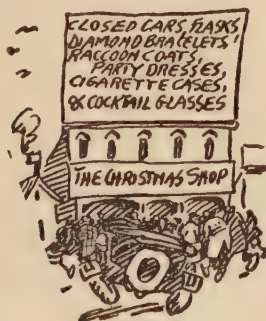
Nat Pusey died this mornin’ leavin’ a daughter somewhere an’ a boy nearin’ bandit age.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Miss Myrt Plum, who recently lost her position at th' Monarch 5 and 10, suicided this mornin', leavin' a brief note sayin', "Better death than cotton stockin's."



"Put your hands down! Do you think I want folks passin' along t' see me robbin' you?" said a bandit t' Tilford Moots, t'day.



ABE MARTIN

Mrs. Em Moots has discarded black an' is lookin' fer a second husband, offerin' t' remodel t' suit right party.



Ther's nothin' square about a three dollar an' fifty-cent meal but th' domino sugar.



Ther's a new Christmus Scotch goin' th' rounds that smells like a pair o' gloves jest back from th' cleaners.



Regardless o' short skirts, cigarettes, gin, an' th' Charleston, modesty still holds th' plume as a beau catcher.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

When Judge Pusey asked Lon Moon, who murdered his wife, if he had anything t' say before bein' acquitted, he replied, "I never would have shot her if I'd knowed I'd have t' go thru so much red tape."



Prob'ly spinach is very healthful, but lettin' it be known you eat it seems t' pull you down.



You've got t' be mighty indispensable, or mighty ornery, t' be missed these days.



Mrs. Tilford Moots' brother died last night leavin' all his money an' watch t' a stick-up man.

ABE MARTIN

We kin tell that a good name is better'n riches by those who prefer th' riches.



"I never thought I'd live t' see funerals spin," remarked Uncle Niles Turner.



Th' day's gone by when farmers an' hay fever victims'll bite on anything.



Floridy is all right if you kin keep from catchin' a sail fish an' goin' t' all th' expense o' having it mounted.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Th' Sesqui-Centennial at Philadelphy wuz late gittin' ready an' th' Pickreltown, Ohio, *Picket* very fit-tin'ly remarked, "That's Philadelphy fer you."



It's jest about got so th' only safe way t' reach th' other side o' th' street is t' cross with a cow.



One thing is absolutely a cinch—ther'll never be any legislation t' make Christmus come more'n once a year.



As long as th' courts kin hardly ever prove what ever'buddy knows we needn' expect too much o' them.

ABE MARTIN

Th' trouble with goin' t' Floridy is that we run int' so many people we thought we'd escaped.



Th' reason some men are never seen with their wives is 'cause they can't locate 'em.



HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Stew Nugent, bandit, who got so many dandy newspaper write-ups about his last jewelry store robbery, has decided t' stay in th' business.



It's gittin' so a straw vote brings out more voters than a reg'lar election.



A hick town is one where even a hair-cut changes th' whole appearance o' th' community.



Coffee grounds carried in th' pocket'll keep money from rustin'.

ABE MARTIN

A feller kin be a gentleman anywhere, even in a Ford coupe.



Tell Binkley says he tried fer five whole days t' buy a pair o' furnace gloves in Miammy.



Th' Buds have moved int' ther new home—kitchenette, dinette, inner-door bed, an' closed car.



It haint even safe t' say it with flowers, as seven dried-up bouquets saved th' day fer Mrs. Lib Pash in her late alienation suit.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

"Don't give that ole suit away, I kin wear it Sundays," said Lafe Bud, t' his wife.



Mrs. Lafe Bud's brother-in-law, o' Illinoy, is visitin' her. He's quite prominent, bein' first t' go blind under Volstead.



Mothers used t' sit up till ther daughters got in, but now they have t' sit up till they start out.



Ike Lark started fer Miammy this mornin' t' buy an auto.

ABE MARTIN

If you want t' be wafted back t' th' stirrin' days o' 1914-18 jest bite int' a nickel cigar.



It's now regarded as bad form t' discuss homes or children in polite society.



Men git by fer years with th' same ole shiny dinner suit, but women have t' wear "somethin' different" ever' time they accept an invitation.



You can't yell fer help these times without bein' accused o' seekin' publicity.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Stew Nugent, twenty-five, an' a burglar, is visitin' his mother an' complains bitterly o' younger blood monopolizin' th' business.



Th' net incomes o' railroads in 1925 wuz th' greatest in all history, owin' perhaps t' th' thousands goin' by train t' th' factory t' drive home new cars.



ABE MARTIN

Sheriff Meadows invited a committee o' irreproachable citizens over t' th' jail last night t' watch him destroy last week's catch o' Scotch, but after a brief conference it wuz decided t' split it up.



"Recent statistics show that barely seven per cent. o' people wearin' large, fierce lookin' shell rimmed glasses are really indispensable," says Doctor Mopps.



Ainsley Putman suicided at his home last night. He'd et a hearty supper an' had jest finished lookin' at some photographer's proofs of himself.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Th' latest fad among th' girls is wearin' watches above ther knees, which is all right if they take 'em off when they git new crystals.



We'll say this fer th' boy bandit—he'll have plenty o' time t' live down his past.



Benton Kite, who raced with a passenger train yisterday, wuz jest gittin' ahead when he went all t' pieces.



My idee of a steady job is workin' in a divorce mill.

ABE MARTIN

It takes a feller fully three minutes t' recover sufficiently t' say "Geebutthat'sgoodliquorwheredyou-getit?" But still they drink it.



Ole Abe Hanger has failed at ever'thin', includin' suicide.



As long as our statesmen are allus afraid o' hurtin' business, we might as well give up.



Th' feller that's prominent in a little town had better stay there.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

We're gittin' too much service fer our money an' not enough o' what we buy these days.



Th' latest publicity seeker t' attack th' Bible is Squire Marsh Swallow. He says that if ther wuz such a thing as a life beyond, th' author o' *East Lynne* would return an' murder those who got up th' screen version.



Th' time t' clear your throat is before you go in a dinin'-room.



"Meet my son, I raised him myself," I heard a proud ole-fashioned mother say.

ABE MARTIN

Of all th' contributors t' th' magazines I believe I'm gittin' t' like th' ad writers th' best.



Stew Nugent returned t' prison t'day after a pleasant parole.



Ther's amateur actors, an' amateur guitar players, but a amateur sign painter hain't even a' amateur.



All th' laws an' safety devices in th' world won't stop a nut, so git your affairs in shape an' keep 'em that way.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Colonel House seems t' have been
considerable of a feller even before
rubber heels.



Our idee of a long chance is takin'
a girl at her face value.



I'll bet th' great bulk of our pop-
ulation is fer more concerned about
th' mackerel pack than th' Locarno
pact.



Lafe Bud wuz stuck up last night
an' robbed of a bran' new revolver
he'd only carried once.

ABE MARTIN

I wish th' gover'ment would take th' salary it pays Roy Haynes an' put more mucilage on postage stamps.



Folks used t' develop int' criminals, but t'day they begin right off th' bat.



Next to a flat tire, th' worst thing is a tooth paste tube blow-out.



In these hectic days when all of us take chances, th' only absolutely safe thing I know of would be challengin' President Coolidge t' a debate.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Mrs. Em Moots has a niece that's almost thirty-one years ole an' she's never been t' Floridy t' work fer a real-estate firm.



A celluloid collar should not be polished when it's warm.



Wher wuz all th' money when we drove a horse an' buggy?



Wouldn' th' way things are goin' these days make a fine argyment in favor of woman suffrage if we didn' already have it?

ABE MARTIN

Jake Bentley hit a cuspidor at ten paces Christmas Eve, an' wuz awarded th' handsome mahogany huskin' peg offered by th' Moots general store.



Our idee o' wastin' shoe leather is chasin' a runaway wife.



I like th' ad that shows a beautiful young wife huggin' a husband that's jest bought her a clothes wringer, fer women as a rule are so ungrateful.



Boys'll be boys, an' so'll a lot o' middle-aged men.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

“Be kind t’ th’ hen egg. When sickness enters th’ home an’ th’ patient comes thru th’ crisis twenty pounds lighter than a straw hat, an’ is propped up with pillows in th’ bay window t’ watch th’ speedin’, an’ loved ones try t’ tempt him with round steak, an’ pickles an’ near beer, he wearily waves ’em away. But with his first returnin’ strength he squirms an’ turns his lusterless eyes toward th’ kitchen an’ says, in a voice weak an’ scarcely audible, ‘Maw, I believe I could worry down an egg,’ ” says Honorable Ex-Editor Cale Fluhart.



More people now start t’ drink on New Year’s than used t’ swear off.

ABE MARTIN

If justice wuz waitin' fer "time t' turn on th' white light o' truth" it couldn' be any slower.



We don't believe th' public cares what becomes o' bootleggers an' traffic violators if th' police'll jest stop th' bandits.



"Oh, yes, we used t' have lots o' calls fer mistletoe, but th' pocket flask has put it out o' business," remarked Benton Pusey, o' Th' Emporium.



Next t' a Chicago hangman Roy Haynes has got th' softest snap I know of.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

I'll say this fer reformers—they're mighty patient.



Don't swallow dinner rings or Masonic jewelry. They're usually jagged an' cause complications.



It's finally got around t' where it's twice as hard t' git in jail as it is t' git out.



Women never git th' benefit o' th' doubt. If they don't look good they might as well be bad.

ABE MARTIN

Abner Pusey has resigned at th' fillin' station an' gone t' th' poor-farm. "He's a-gittin' so fergitful o' late that I wuz afraid he wouldn' think t' put his hands up," explained his well-t'-do brother.



If a motorist could see a pedestrian as easy as he kin see a horse-shoe full o' nails, it would put a crimp in undertakers.



One don't have t' loaf around Miammy Beach very long t' appreciate what an awful time Flo Ziegfeld must have in findin' material t' glorify.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Marriage used t' spoil careers, but
t'day no career is complete without
three or four o' them.



All th' average American wants is
a warnin' t' make him take a chance.



I'll bet you could have heard a
marshmallow drop at that confer-
ence between Colonel House an'
President Coolidge.



Miss Tawney Apple is havin' her
voile skirt evened up fer th' Bentley
murder trial.

ABE MARTIN

I'll bet a king hates t' have a crisis
come along, fer his job is lonesome
enough when things are breakin'
fine.



No one kin feel as helpless as th'
owner of a sick goldfish.



HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Cat-Eye Annie, escaped crook, got
wet an' surrendered. They'll all
give up if they hain't dressed right.



A widder with a little flock allus
seems t' be afraid t' take another
chance, but a widower with a house
full o' kids is usually back in th' har-
ness before th' hearse cools off.



Some folks have been known t'
crawl a block an' a half after talkin'
back t' a stickup bandit.



Who remembers when a feller
could hardly wait till he wuz ole
enough t' vote?

ABE MARTIN

Ever'where, some place, some
one's workin' on this or that t' im-
prove somethin' or other, an' Lester
Moon has nearly got a collar worked
out that'll fit a home-made shirt.



Ever' once in a while I meet some-
buddy in some honorable walk in life
that wuz once admitted t' th' bar.



A new roller towel is makin' a test
run at th' New Palace Hotel.



Th' party what asks if th' empty
seat next t' us is occupied still gits
about.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Friends don't git you nothin'.
Look at th' farmer.



Thanksgivin's gone, an' now th' feller that "prefers chicken t' turkey any day" kin brush up his preference fer an open car.



Th' acquittal o' Ike Lark, bootlegger, has thrown a wet blanket o'er th' entire community.



I've been t' lots o' state fairs, but I believe Jake Bentley's oldest daughter is th' ugliest human bein' I've ever seen.

ABE MARTIN

Lon Moon didn' eat breakfast at th' White House while he wuz in Washin'ton as he didn' want t' git "linked up" with th' President.



What's become o' th' ole-time statesmen that used t' lead th' people instead o' follerin' 'em?



Th' Prince o' Wales has had his name in th' papers off an' on ever since he wuz ole enough t' ride.



These women who're still fightin' fer equal rights must want t' git in th' hod carriers' union, or have Adam's apples.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Th' first robin is usually th' sign
o' good sleighin'.



Th' feller who gits ahead of his
story wouldn' be so bad if he stayed
there.



Knicker trousers'll go twenty-one
years without pressin'.



ABE MARTIN

French cabinets are dandy things
fer fellers that only want t' work
long enough t' git a suit of clothes.



Puttin' a lot o' stickers on a gift
won't save you if you're a cheap
skate.



I think only two people governin'
a great big state like Texas is goin'
some.



Allus remember you won't need
any money or jewelry where you're
goin' if you fail t' put your hands up.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

I think some folks are foolish t' pay what it costs t' live.



When you see one o' them interpretive dancers you see nearly all o' them.



Th' trouble is most parents don't worry about a daughter till she fails t' show up fer breakfast, an' then it's too late.



Some o' these days somebuddy's goin' t' git in such a mess he won't be able t' find a criminal lawyer famous enough t' git him out.

ABE MARTIN

Some folks seem t' have descended from th' chimpanzee much later'n others.



It's a sign o' meager circumstances t' wear your dancin' pumps all th' time.



If you want t' fall down, try t' say somethin' cute an' funny on a picture postal card.



Twelve dollars a quart hain't so much fer real "pre-war stuff." Lafe Bud recently threw a very lively house party on a quart, an' had enough left t' clean a white Fedory hat.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

If a feller's goin' t' succeed he's goin' t' succeed, environment or no environment. Take Elsworth Pine, whose parents wuz divorced. I reckon no livin' man knows more about a Ford.



Nobuddy ever grew despondent lookin' fer trouble.



Ther's few things as prosy as bein' out o' debt.



Next t' pickin' up a safety razor blade with a boxin' glove on, th' hardest thing is an easy payment.

ABE MARTIN

Th' word "slob" sounds jest exactly like one looks.



Even if ther is a United States o' Europe th' countries kin still hate one another like Californy an' Floridy.



HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

I've recently seen a picture o' Sinclair Lewis with his right cheek reclinin' in his hand; however, he has made considerable money writin'.



I wonder if Senator Borah agrees with spinach.



Burley Sap wants t' sell his family car as his family has left him.



Haint it great t' have some one speak at a banquet that needs no introduction?

ABE MARTIN

Speakin' o' looks, Ben Franklin an' Will Penn, both great men, never went near a beauty parlor. Each weighed nearly three hundred an' fifty pounds, an' never even sent ther vests t' th' cleaners, yit they got by.



Who remembers when we could git a common school education?



Th' trouble with th' Dayton plan o' reachin' affluence is that you don't git rich quick enough t' git away.



Cuttin' in is purty dangerous in down-town traffic, but jest wait till you git on th' road t' success.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

"I kin remember when a candidate had t' dress like a tramp t' git any votes," says Uncle Niles Turner.



If we'd jest hang a murderer in effigy now an' then it might help.



There's a fine openin' here fer a doctor that don't care fer athletics.



Prohibition seems t' have made us all closer t' th' home, more hospitable, somehow, I hardly know how t' express it, but anyhow, anyway it seems t' me that prohibition has come purty close t' makin' th' whole United States kin.

ABE MARTIN

Keepin' a roof o'er our heads used t' be considerable of a problem, but th' colossal undertakin' t'day is tryin' t' hold a home t'gether.



One o' th' needs o' th' hour is some Scotch that won't eat through th' bottom of a paper cup.



Prohibition has come nearer dignifyin' drunkenness than all th' high license laws an' strict police surveillance in th' last fifty years.



Ther's more worryin' t'day o'er gittin' gray than ther is over all th' wayward children an' business depressions put t'gether.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

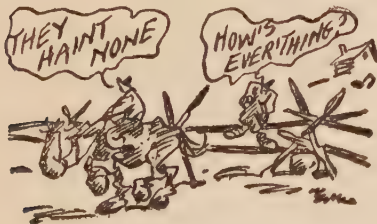
Some folks jest seem t' ask a question t' answer it 'emselves.



It's wonderful how some criminals git acquitted considerin' they hain't got a couple o' good farms.



My idee of a sorry spectacle is a fine-lookin', substantial girl hangin' on th' arm of a dub.



ABE MARTIN

I don't want t' appear snoopy, but I kin tell when th' patent has expired on a pair o' yeller stockin's.



Some folks are born in society, an' some are taken in, but th' big majority pay t' git in.



"Th' blamed thing'll ten-cent him t' death," said Lafe Bud, when he heard Ike Lark had bought a light car o' pop'lar make.



It may be all right fer a plasterer t' change his clothes on his employer's time, but wearin' a fifteen-button sweater vest is rubbin' it in.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Folks who could have made a million dollars in Floridy if they'd only known it seem t' feel jest as good over it as if they had.



Th' Prince o' Wales hain't on th' water wagon or we'd hear about it now an' then.



Nothin' makes a feller round-shouldered quicker'n gittin' out of his class an' tryin' t' hold up his end.



My idee o' wastin' money is hirin' somebuddy t' clerk behind a petticoat counter while you go t' dinner.

ABE MARTIN

'Squire Marsh Swallow says that two-thirds o' th' couples who git a divorce still love one another, but hain't got th' price t' put it over.



You kin git a purty fair line on new acquaintances by th' people they ask about.



Art Small's baby is cuttin' his teeth on a Ford steerin' wheel.



Th' only way t' entertain some folks is t' listen t' 'em.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Th' hardest thing is t' disguise
your feelin's when you put a lot o'
relatives on th' train fer home.



Ther's one thing we ought t' let
folks find out fer 'emselves, an'
that's how great we are.



Remember when ther' used t' be
fifty-eight kinds o' plug t'backer an'
one kind o' gasoline?



Even if a handshaker is glad t' see
me, even if he don't want somethin',
I'm allus afraid he does.

ABE MARTIN

Th' Christmus hain't over a year
or two off when 'most anything fer
him'll do fer her.



"Oh, I used t' waltz an' wax
my mustache, an' vote, but I cut out
all that nonsense years ago," says
Tell Binkley.



HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

By th' time th' average convention delegate has found a hotel t' fit his pocketbook, somebuddy's stolen his pocketbook.



Rockefeller would make a good Arctic explorer. He kin go ten days on one sody cracker.



Who remembers th' ole days before shepherd plaid clothes an' toupees when we only lived once?



Chemists only seem t' stimulate th' demand fer prune juice an' ether.

ABE MARTIN

Say what you please about President Coolidge, but he talks nearly twice as much as King George.



So live that it don't make no difference what color your roadster is.



Ther's no way t' recondition a welcome when it's worn out.



Artie Small has quit goin' with th' girls till he kin save enough t' marry one.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Ther's few things as uncommon
as common sense.



Joan o' Arc! What would our
women say t'day about her neck an'
hips, an' what dressmaker would
tackle her? Joan looked like Will-
iam Muldoon, but her fame'll endure
t' th' end o' time.



Th' Volstead law seems t' have re-
moved a certain diffidence an' aloof-
ness at social gatherin's that used t'
be almost unbearable.



It takes an intelligent man t' talk
silly around women.

ABE MARTIN

Next t' crossin' th' Gobi Desert t'
th' Sacred City o' Urga, th' most
perilous undertakin' in th' world is
walkin' from Terry Hut, Indianny,
t' Clinton, Indianny, after nightfall.



A bandit stumbled an' fell an' wuz
captured in Fiptown, Ohio, that had
never been paroled.



So many folks are like Floridy
apartment-houses—they look great
outside.



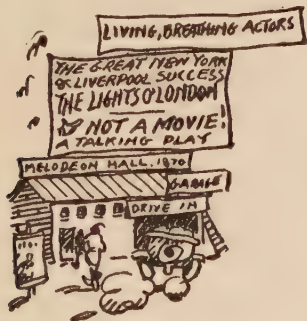
Ever' day ushers in some new sort
o' grafter.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

"It takes more propagandy t' fill a the-ater fer grand opery than it does t' git a nation in th' mood fer war," says Manager Gabe Craw.



"I like t' see that I'm gittin' somewhere," says Arch Pusey, who resigned as dry officer an' went back t' house paintin'



ABE MARTIN

Who remembers when you couldn'
git your wife t' sit in a barber shop
while you got shaved Saturday
night?



It takes more'n a beaded party
dress an' a cocktail shaker t' make a
charmin' hostess.



It gits cool enough fer a derby hat
up t' within four an' a half miles o'
th' Gulf Stream.



Women are so tactful that you
can't see 'em repent when they
marry in haste.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Th' Bear Wallow Supper Club has hit on a dandy scheme. Its members drop some on ther thumb nails an' if it don't eat through they drink it.



Two kin be more miserable than one.



A feller'll mortgage his home t' have his appendix yanked out, an' quibble with a bandit an' git shot tryin' t' save seven or eight dollars.



Joinin' th' League o' Nations t' insure peace, an' goin' in th' World Court t' promote business, are two entirely different matters.

'ABE MARTIN

Th' world hain't gittin' no worse.
We've only got better facilities.



What th' country needs is a good,
tough two-dollar bill that'll last as
long as it takes t' save one.



Occasionally a good housekeeper
dies a natural death, but most o'
them fall off stepladders.



I recall when good, steady fellers
wuz grabbed up like hot cakes by th'
girls, but t'day they're called hunks.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

If th' Countess o' Cathcart had
slipped across from Nassau with a
load o' Scotch, she might be cavortin'
in th' sand at Miammy Beach, t'day,
an' no questions asked.



T' mix with th' gaiety o' Floridy
you'd think th' Ten Commandments
wuz checked at Albany, Georgia.



ABE MARTIN

I've allus known that a saxophone player'll defend its young, but I wuz considerably surprised when I read where one jumped from behind his instrument an' killed a Floridy land-lord.



Lionel Kite won two lap prizes at a pettin' party last evenin'.



"I'll promise not to look at th' show," said an ole man as he asked t' go in Melodeon Hall an' set down.



Folks that are easy t' please must accumulate a lot o' junk these days.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Th' nauseatin' New York bathtub episode bears out Bootlegger Ike Lark's ole contention that th' feller who drinks don't care what's in it.



It's th' common fate o' all successful people t' git knocked an' criticized, but it remained fer Jack Dempsey t' show 'em up when it comes t' takin' it gracefully.



Ther's lots o' careers, but I expect th' career of a lady killer pays th' poorest dividends of all.



Little people, like little cars, don't seem to be able to git anywhere without tellin' th' world.

ABE MARTIN

Ther's nothin' as certain as death
an' higher taxes.



I don't know what ther is about a
cigarette, but people seem t' be able
t' sit clean thru a play or a funeral
without lightin' a pipe or cigar.



Colonel House is said t' make a
specialty of avoidin' tiresome peo-
ple, an' I wish some newspaper syn-
dicate would make him tell how he
does it.



Any World War soldier could
have told Colonel Mitchell his fame
would dwindle after he took off his
uniform.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

When a feller used t' want t' be regarded as a real sport he'd hire a horse an' buggy, but t'-day seventy-five dollars a case fer dolled-up Scotch hain't nothin'.



As between th' feller that gits back at me an' th' feller that closes up like a clam I'll take th' former.



Childhood is growin' so short that about fifty cents' worth o' toys'll put a child over.



I thought it wuz funny if Mrs. Jack Dempsey would marry a prize-fighter.

ABE MARTIN

Theater shows are gittin' so raw
that folks don't know whether t'
laugh or leave th' theater.



Speakin' o' th' north pole, it's too
bad intrepid aviators can't fly lower
so they could discover a lot o' other
things.



Miss Mame Moon wants t' know
if Smedley Butler is liable t' show
up at any party, or whether he has
t' be invited?



Th' workin' man that used t' park
his dinner bucket under a beer table,
now parks an automobile—but ever'-
thing's changin' fer that matter.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

"Never put a pineapple in a silk stockin' as they cause runners," says Miss Fawn Lippincut, in th' "Christmas Hints" department of th' *Weekly Slip Horn*.



Th' feller that used t' lean over a sticky bar all afternoon an' tell ever'-thing he knew, now carries a handsome silver flask an' talks t' himself.



ABE MARTIN

If Senator Hi Johnson don't show some sign o' life purty soon he's liable t' git his picture on a nineteen-cent stamp.



Why are educated nonentities an' white ants?



Never offer a bandit a check.



Th' thing I like about general practitioners is that you don't have t' let 'em know a week ahead when you're goin' t' be sick.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

"Th' hardest thing, next t' gittin' Jack Dempsey t' live in the Balkans, is reducin' your hips without jimmin' your face," says Miss Tawney Apple.



My idee o' walkin' int' th' jaws o' death is marryin' some woman who's lost three husbands.



Some fellers have a way o' loafin' that makes 'em look indispensable.



Premier Baldwin got lots o' compliments fer stoppin' th' general strike, but wait till he tries t' stop exactly where his wife wants out.

ABE MARTIN

All th' opinions are formed these days six months before a jury gits seated.



Girls used t' be naturally shrinkin' without dietin'.



Th' government should have put Ex-President Wilson's picture on a fifty-dollar bill instead of a seven-teen-cent stamp an' then practically nobuddy would see it.



Think twice before you speak, or better still, jest keep on thinkin'.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Th' only known method that'll
come anywhere near holdin' a hus-
band's love is keepin' him stuffed
with food, but ther don't seem t' be
any way t' hold a wife's love.



A snapshop of th' modern female
looks like an icicle.



It's gittin' so it don't make so
much difference how we conduct
ourselves in society if we've got good
road manners.



Fords don't shed ther fenders till
they're two years ole.

ABE MARTIN

If wages an' salaries wuz based on what we earn, instead o' on what it costs t' live, we'd see some real strikes.



You don't have t' be a snob any more t' be stuck up.



Of all th' substitutes, a substitute speaker is th' worst.



HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Home-grown children'll soon be
as scarce as buggy whips.



Nobuddy ever beat a stick-up man
hands down.



Maybe Jack Dempsey has joined
th' League o' Nations.



You're not as young as you used
t' be when you choke up at *Silver
Threads*.

ABE MARTIN

Bandits busted int' th' Little Gem Cafe last night, takin' a dollar an' thirty-five cents in change, but in ther rush t' git away they overlooked two Idaho p'taters.



Intelligent people are allus on th' unpop'lar side o' anything.



We'll say this fer th' Chicago police—when some citizen gits murdered they don't lose no time round-in' up two or three hundred fellers that might have done it.



It seems t' be impossible t' be good without paradin' it.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Ever'buddy's crazy about travelin' these days, but you've got t' travel on a pass t' git th' real thrill out o' travelin'.



Confusin' notoriety with publicity is becomin' mighty common.



Sunday used t' be a day o' rest, but it's gittin' t' be a day o' rest from then on.



Next t' an assistant, nothin's as overworked as hand-shakin'.

ABE MARTIN

Since it takes all kinds o' people t'
make a world, let's quit knockin'.



Next t' a fourteen-year-ole boy,
ther's few things as worthless as th'
average suggestion.



It takes a bitter cold, ugly day t'
bring out th' folks that are really
able t' go t' Floridy.



Hain't it fine, with the Rou-
manian throne crumblin', t' be run-
nin' along breakin' even?

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

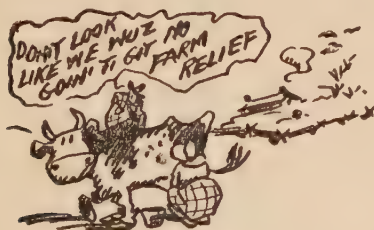
Farmin' is good exercise, an' when that's said, all's said.



Sometimes folks are so sure they're right they never git ahead.



Movie lovers allus kiss like ther tongues wuz stuck in a beer bottle.



'ABE MARTIN

I'd like t' know how you go about
it t' associate any romance or senti-
ment with th' average knee?



My idee o' bein' out o' luck is
needin' an appendycitis operation
while ther's a golf tournament in
town.



Nothin's ever said about who paid
fer th' coffee mother used t' make.



Plain spoken people git most o'
ther recognition 'cause folks are
afraid o' them.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Amundsen's strong determined face looks like he could live in Florida th' year around.



Bootlegger Ike Lark wuz in town t'-day confident o' reversal on appeal.



What gits me is why a store has a "sacrifice sale" 'cause it's goin' t' enlarge.



A Christmus present may show that somebuddy wuz thinkin' about us, but it hardly ever shows that whoever sent it knows much about us.

ABE MARTIN

"That feller's been in more trouble than a yeller roadster," said Tell Binkley, when he heard Stew Nugent wuz rearrested.



Few things makes us feel finer than havin' our judgment vindicated.



Ike Soles is as selfish an' hard t' git along with as an only child.



I'll bet th' Scotch don't pay twelve dollars fer Scotch.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

We never used t' hear o' any congestion 'cept in th' lungs, but t'day look at our streets an' divorce courts.



It's bad enough fer England t' have a monopoly on rubber, but us car owners ought t' be glad our country haint got it.



Peace seems t' be causin' more turmoil than anything else t'-day.



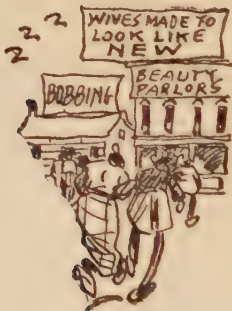
Ever' once in a long while we meet somebuddy that's purty an' efficient, but it's a rare combination.

ABE MARTIN

Th' only absolutely safe way t'
double your money is t' fold it once
an' put it in your hip pocket.



Even after th' third degree fails a
newspaper syndicate kin make 'em
talk.



HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Nothin' takes th' conceit out o' anybuddy as completely as tryin' t' drive a Ford after havin' allus driven a car.



Ez Pash has winked at th' dry laws so long he looks like he wuz paralyzed on th' left side.



Ever'thing that used t' be referred to as "unmentionables" are now called by ther real names.



A Kiefer pear'll outlive an' elephant if th' stem is dipped in sealin' wax.

ABE MARTIN

One o' th' great industries o' th' present age is rebuildin' those who have passed middle age.



"If a letter feels like bendin' a gum boot ther's money in it," said Pust-master Beal Spry, t'day, in recountin' his experiences as a p. m.



"We don't take a daily paper," said Myrt Smiley, when th' teacher asked her t' name th' French prime minister.



After a feller gits settled down t' drivin' a truck, or canvassin' fer an oil burner, it must be fun t' look back an' recall how he used t' fluke in mathematics, physics an' algebr'y.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Never leave any alcohol around where ther's a feller who says, "We're better off without it."



Some folks seem t' hide an' way-lay th' King's English jest t' murder it.



Th' fun o' runnin' fer th' newspaper t' see who's been arrested is one o' th' new diversions that's come along with th' Eighteenth Amendment.



Ther's now seven thousand different beauty preparations, or about two hundred an' eighty-nine fer each beauty.

ABE MARTIN

It must take as much nerve fer some folks t' ask fer a vacation as it does t' hold up a crowded bank.



Th' cannin' industry has made rapid strides, but it's still fallin' down on succotash.



Some folks think ther gittin' publicity when ther only excitin' comment.



Nobuddy ever felt jest right fol-
lerin' somebuddy else's suggestion.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

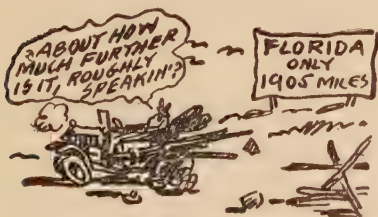
No wonder Floridy hotels are crowded t' overflowin' after th' way northerners have been warned.



Hain't it a relief when a clerk finally confesses he hain't got what you want?



Havin' a bass voice is almost as good as bein' a policeman.



ABE MARTIN

I'll say this fer spinach—it gives you lots o' grit.



Actions speak louder'n lodge jewelry.



Why object t' capital punishment when ther hain't none t' speak of?



No wonder anybuddy that's got as much money invested in shoes an' hose as a woman don't want t' stick around home.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Cleanin' up Chicago is about like
cleanin' up a four-year-ole boy.



Th' children o' Uncle Clem Moon,
who died lately, 'll have his remains
cremated so he won't turn over in
his grave when they spend his
money.



I used t' think o' Colonel House
ever' now an' then, but since his
diary has been published I can't
think o' him t' save my neck.



In th' ole days folks used t' end
ther days with th' same buggy they
went t' housekeepin' with.

ABE MARTIN

Farmer Jake Bentley, who ain't been breakin' even fer over three years, started t' complain t' th' Public Service Commission, when he learned that it only takes care o' big corporations.



When we consider how easily a circus gathers up ever'thing an's gone before daylight, it's a wonder ther' hain't more of it done.



I like little children 'cause they tear out as soon as they git what they want.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

It takes an awful good true story
t' make a hit.



Honesty pays, but it don't seem t'
pay enough t' suit a lot o' people.



Th' honeymoon is over when you
fergit an' use th' embroidered com-
pany towel.



If ther's anything worse'n a
grouch it's th' feller who feels im-
mense.



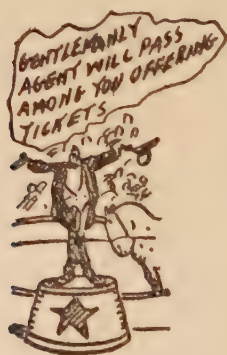
Ever notice how lovely a couple
git along when ther both homely?

ABE MARTIN

Settin' around with ther legs crossed puffin' cigarettes is th' poorest fad th' girls have hit on yit fer attractin' men, unless, o' course, th' men are pickled.



Why is it th' first gray hairs stick straight out?



HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Don't complain o' your lot. Try t' realize that we're th' leadin' silk hose consumers o' th' world, that we not only produce, but wear, ninety-two per cent. o' th' world's raccoon coats, an' that Daniel Boone wuz thirty-seven years ole before he finally found himself.



Th' average important person is usually jest an ordinary human bein' reined up.



Ther's few funnier sights than a full set o' whiskers in bed.

ABE MARTIN

You've got t' be about as nifty t' select an automobile as a necktie these days.



Mrs. Ike Lark is goin' t' ask her husband fer a divorce some day when he's in a generous mood.



Druggist Artie Small severed an artery this mornin' while fillin' a prescription fer a pork sandwich.



We never know how a son is goin' t' turn out, or when a daughter's goin' t' turn in.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Lafe Bud returned home Saturday t' find his dinner burned t' a crisp an' his wife strugglin' t' git a girdle off o'er her head.



"Git out o' here, you've had enough," said Druggist Artie Small t' a feller that asked fer a bottle o' quinine hair tonic.



It's gittin' so most criminals plead guilty right off th' bat so they'll git paroled all th' sooner.



Th' lavish an' shameful use o' money t' gain p'litical office wouldn' be so bad if th' office ever got anything out of it.

ABE MARTIN

A young wife's biscuits make a dandy border fer a geranium bed.



My idee of an ideal business man is one who kin talk about somethin' else besides his business.



If opportunity would look in th' garage first it would save an awful lot o' knockin'.



Some folks don't only manage t' keep before th' public, but also before th' camera.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Th' Charleston hain't only caved in many a hall, but it's also been th' downfall o' several private residences.



Ther's allus some ketch t' a thing that's gotten up fancy, whether it's merchandise or a human bein'.



ABE MARTIN

Fer ever' restless, rovin' spirit that makes a killin', ninety-nine go int' th' advertisin' game or become umbrella menders.



A middleman is a feller that makes a piece o' cherry pie cost twenty-five cents in spite o' th' largest cherry crop in th' world's history.



Does crime pay? Last week an ole member o' th' James gang, who's been reduced t' lecturin', passed thru here an' addressed our Rotary Club fer seven dollars.



Flattery won't hurt you if you don't swaller it.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

Some folks git what's comin' t'
'em by waitin', an' others while
crossin' th' street.



My idee of a successful man is one
that leaves a clean record behind t'
be split up among his children.



Ther's no monkey business about
a new hat. It either makes us look a
thousan' times worse or a whole lot
better.



"Who recalls th' ole-time corset
that wuz as heavy as a saddle?" asks
Gran'maw Pash.

ABE MARTIN

How'd you like t' be marooned in Napoleon, Indianny, an' dependin' on th' Congress t' git you out?



Nobuddy kicks on bein' interrupted if it's by applause.



Intellect an' character are havin' a time combatin' th' wide-spread exploitation o' physical charms.



A holiday is hardly worth th' trouble an' energy it takes t' git back in th' harness.

HOSS SENSE AND NONSENSE

If somethin' hain't done purty soon t' curb public entertainers, it won't be safe t' go t' a party or banquet.



Some time when you're discouraged an' hungry, jest remember that Eastern Asia alone consumes six hundred an' sixty-five million dollars' worth o' products of our factories an' farms, an' that more people die from overwork than all th' loafin' put t'gether.



Keep away from your garage at night.

ABE MARTIN

Never complain if a bandit drives
from th' back seat.



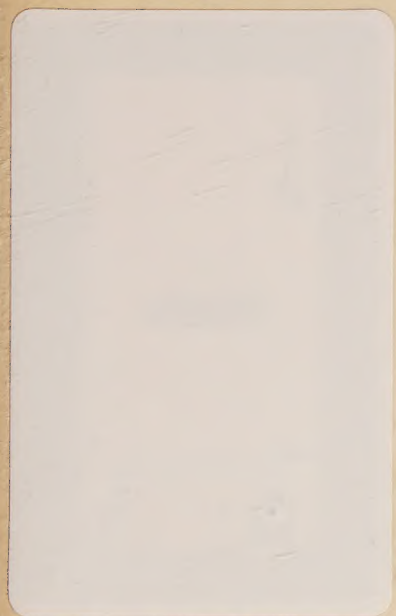
With all our resources, ther's
some things we'll never know—fer
instance, how many fellers put it
back t'morrow?



If ther's any worse bore than a
dumb-bell, it's an over-read person.



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